

ART LIGHTS



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ART LIGHTS

THE THIRD ANNUAL
OF THE

FORT WAYNE
ART SCHOOL

EDITED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

1926

PRINTED BY SENIORS
IN THE PRINTING ARTS DEPARTMENT

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DEDICATION

To KARL S. BOLANDER, first director of the Fort Wayne Art School and Museum, who has expended his sincerest efforts toward the development of the school, we, the class of 1926, dedicate this third volume of "Art Lights".

Karl S. Bolander, 20

MAY 23 1926



Theodore F. Thieme

Fours years ago Mr. Thieme made it possible for the city of Fort Wayne to have an Art School by giving his home on West Berry Street as a suitable location for it. Since that time the school has grown steadily and now has an enrollment of fifty day students and a large Saturday and Evening School. Mr. Thieme has visited us frequently throughout the school year and we wish in this way to express our appreciation for making the F.W.A.S. possible.



Robert M. Feustel

Mr. Feustel has been one of our biggest boosters since the Art School was organized four years ago. He succeeded Mr. Schaaf last year as President and since that time has done his utmost toward the advancement of the school. His good sportsmanship and enthusiasm has made him very popular with the students. The splendid attitude which he has shown is deeply appreciated by all those connected with the Fort Wayne Art School and Museum.

HISTORY OF "ART LIGHTS"

Along about the month of May, 1924, the energetic and hopeful graduates of the first class of the Fort Wayne Art School called a class meeting in the reception room and decided to have an annual.

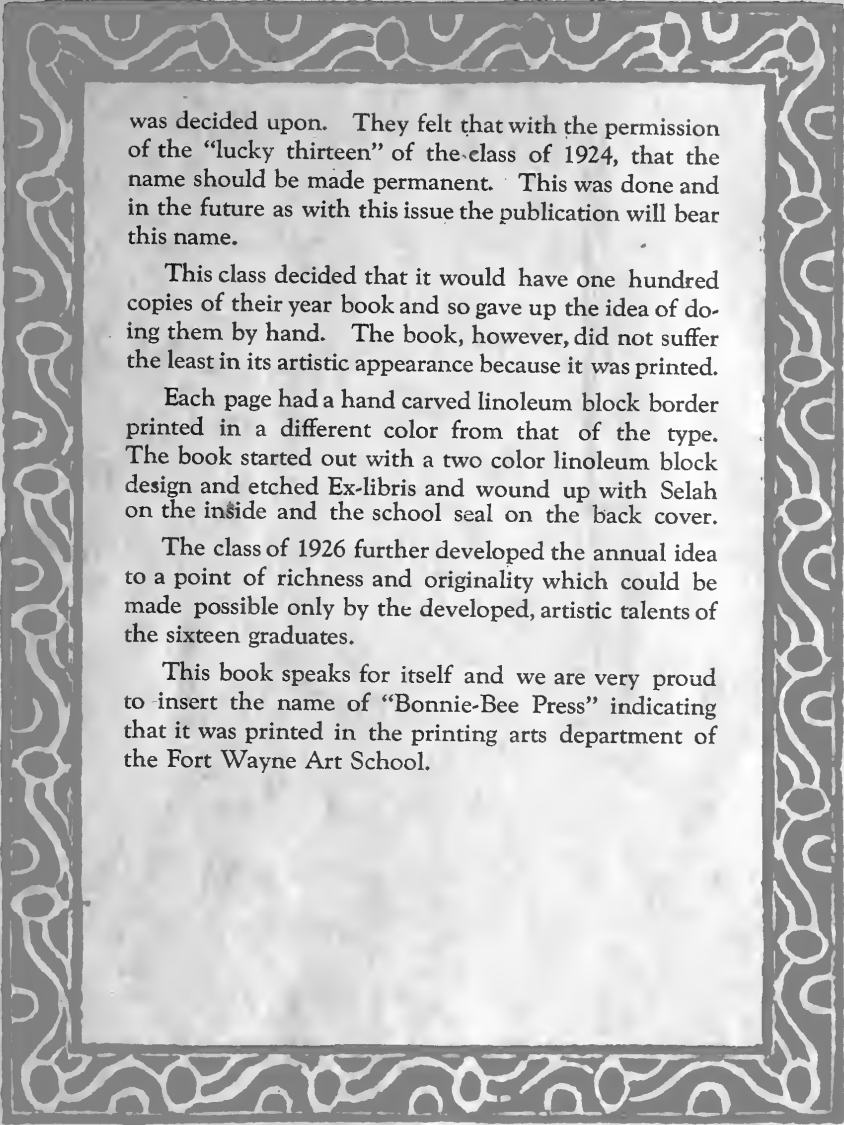
Their loyal school spirit prompted them to create a publication that would be unusual and different from those issued by other similar institutions. They voted unanimously to do the lettering and illuminating by hand. Each student was allotted two pages for the development of his own ideas. In order to make the book uniform a border was designed for the top and bottom of each page. This design suggested the activities in which each student was most interested. They were outlined in ink and then tinted. One page was to consist of specimens of drawings, etchings and block prints, while the other page had a photograph of the students and a poem of his idiosyncracies.

Because of the great amount of excitement commensurate with the plans for the first graduation, the students did not have an opportunity to finish the book until May, 1926.

The books were distributed at the Alumnae banquet held in the Little Art Theatre on June 9. The book stands as an inspiration for other classes.

CLASS BOOK OF 1925

It was not until the class of the "peppy dozen" were planning for their year book that the name "Art Lights"



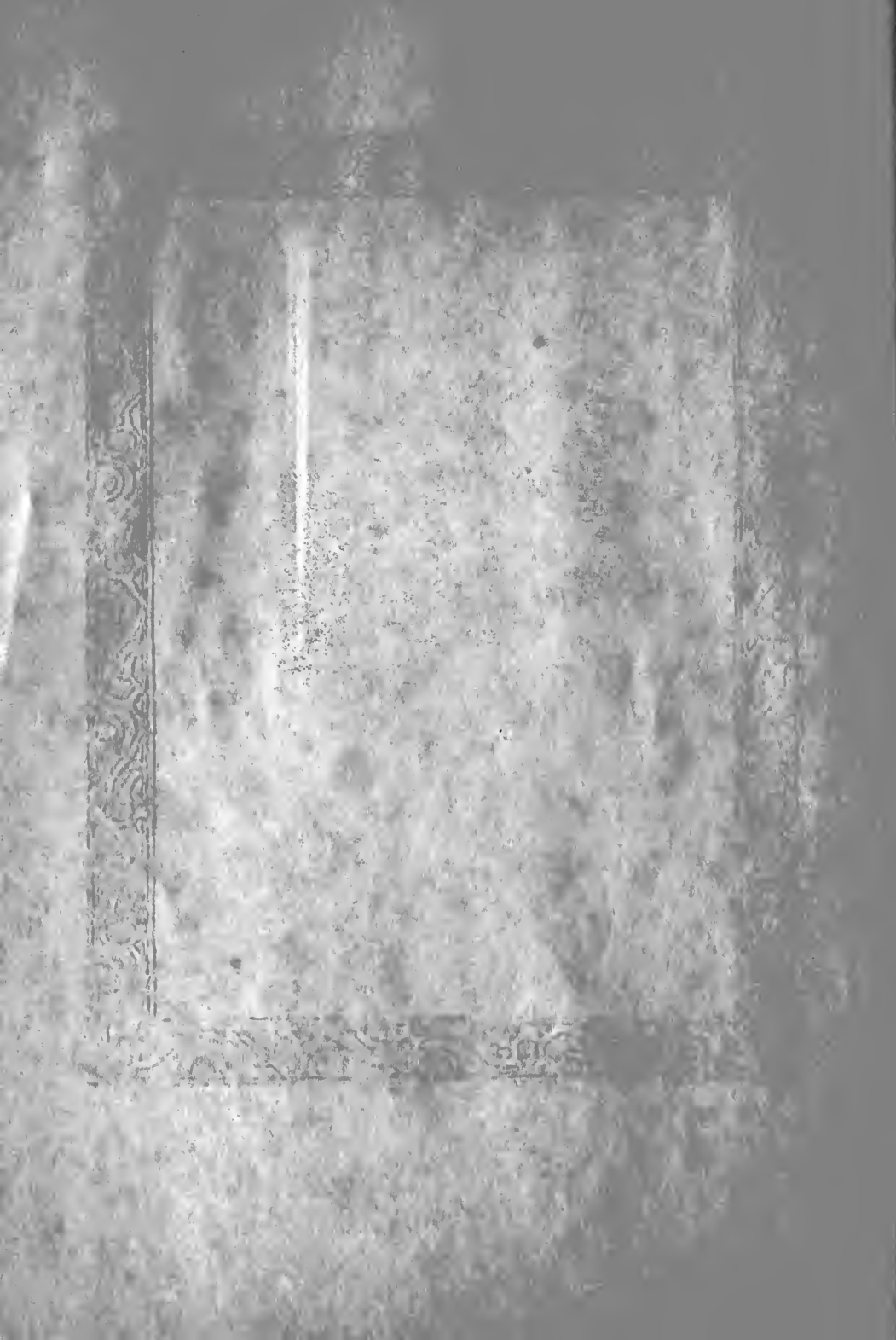
was decided upon. They felt that with the permission of the "lucky thirteen" of the class of 1924, that the name should be made permanent. This was done and in the future as with this issue the publication will bear this name.

This class decided that it would have one hundred copies of their year book and so gave up the idea of doing them by hand. The book, however, did not suffer the least in its artistic appearance because it was printed.

Each page had a hand carved linoleum block border printed in a different color from that of the type. The book started out with a two color linoleum block design and etched Ex-libris and wound up with Selah on the inside and the school seal on the back cover.

The class of 1926 further developed the annual idea to a point of richness and originality which could be made possible only by the developed, artistic talents of the sixteen graduates.

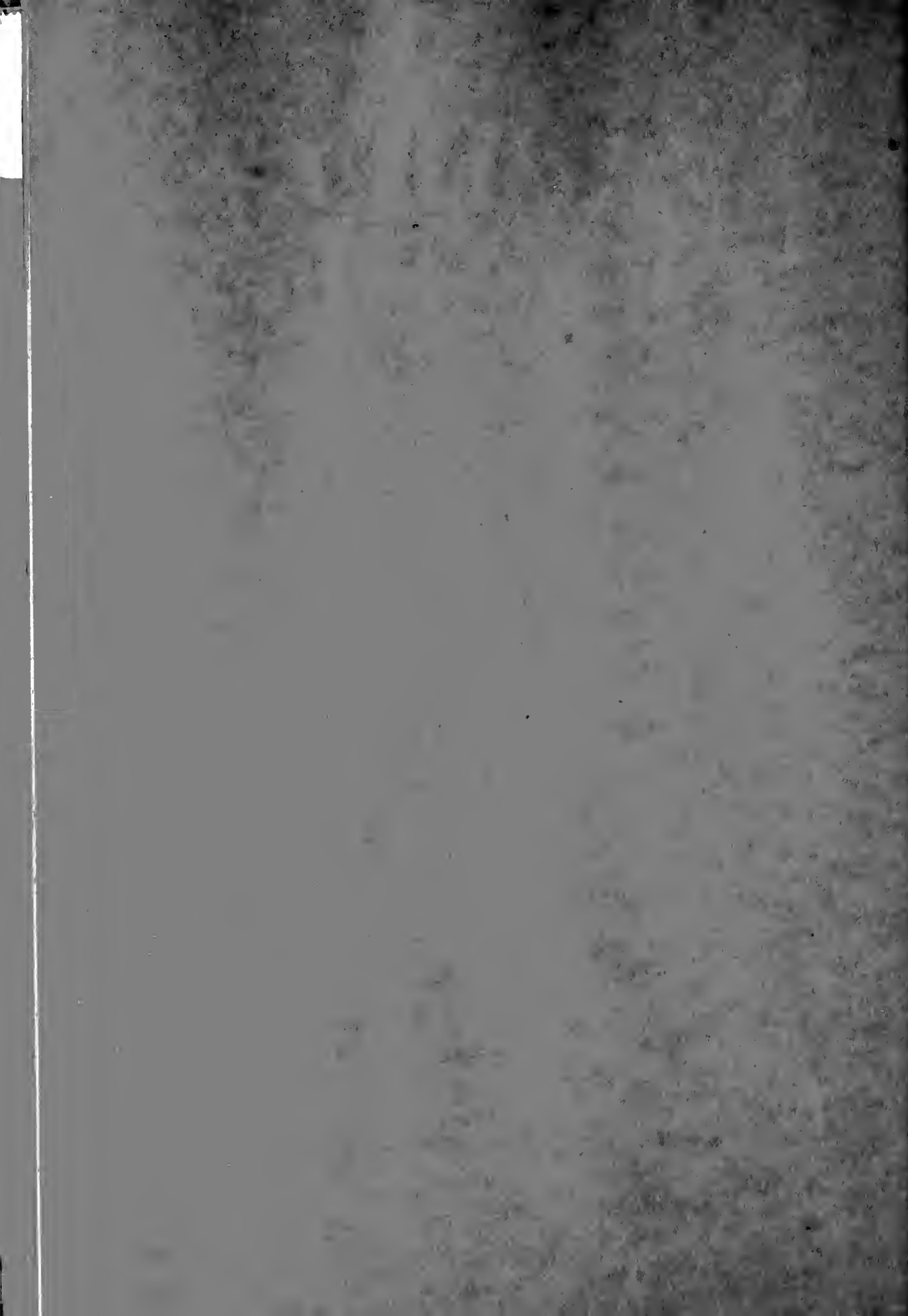
This book speaks for itself and we are very proud to insert the name of "Bonnie-Bee Press" indicating that it was printed in the printing arts department of the Fort Wayne Art School.



FACULTY



J. T. Hull



OFFICERS OF FORT WAYNE ART SCHOOL

Theodore F. Thieme	Honorary President
Robert M. Feustel	President
Bert J. Griswold	Vice President
Alice M. Hall	Vice President
Mrs. Walter Kent	Secretary
Francis W. Miles	Treasurer
F. Fern Ferneau	Registrar
Karl S. Bolander	Director

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Ella Langenberg Bolander

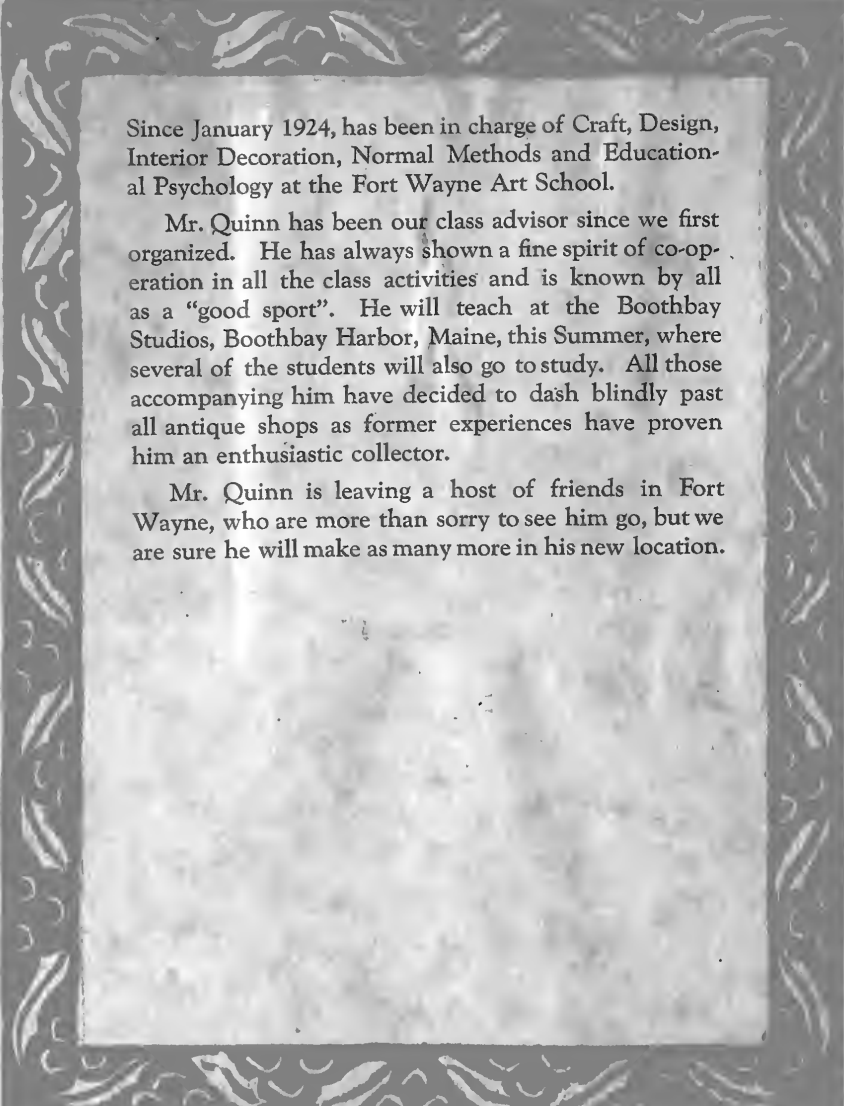
Graduate of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, State Normal School, Columbia University, Snow-Froehlich School of Industrial Art, Chicago; attended Chicago Academy of Fine Arts and Chicago University; was supervisor of Art Education at Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin; at Mason City, Iowa, and Minneapolis; was Art instructor at Stevens Point, Wisconsin State Normal, Hunter College, N.Y.C., Snow-Froehlich School of Industrial Art, Chicago and N.Y.C., Chicago Art Institute and Assistant Director of Fort Wayne Art School.

We regret very much that Mrs. Bolander is leaving us this year to go to Columbus, Ohio. However, we are sure that she will make many friends there as she has done while in Fort Wayne.



M. Hayes Quinn

Graduate Missouri State Teachers' College, B.S. in Education; studied at the Academy of Fine Arts in Chicago; served in the Navy during the war; did commercial art work in Chicago; was illustrator for the government at Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois, in connection with text books for vocational training, during which time he made decorative paintings used by interior decorators; was connected with the Educational Department of a manufacturing concern; taught in the Snow-Froehlich School of Industrial Art of New York City, and in the Berkshire Summer School of Art.



Since January 1924, has been in charge of Craft, Design, Interior Decoration, Normal Methods and Educational Psychology at the Fort Wayne Art School.

Mr. Quinn has been our class advisor since we first organized. He has always shown a fine spirit of co-operation in all the class activities and is known by all as a "good sport". He will teach at the Boothbay Studios, Boothbay Harbor, Maine, this Summer, where several of the students will also go to study. All those accompanying him have decided to dash blindly past all antique shops as former experiences have proven him an enthusiastic collector.

Mr. Quinn is leaving a host of friends in Fort Wayne, who are more than sorry to see him go, but we are sure he will make as many more in his new location.



Lester T. Hull

Graduate Chicago Art Institute and Chicago University, studied under Lorado Taft, John Vanderpoel and David Ericson, did commercial drafting for the Union Pacific, studied stage craft at the University of California, taught and supervised Industrial Art in Hawaii, also in Tsing Hua College, Pekin China, traveled in the Orient, India, Egypt and Europe. Since 1925 he has been in charge of drawing, painting and modelling at the Fort Wayne Art School.

Last fall when Mr. Hull came to us, an absolute stranger, we felt that we would like him immensely, and now we know we were right. He has proven himself a "good fellow" as well as an inspiring instructor.



F. Fern Ferneau

Fort Wayne High School, International Business College, stenographic work at Wayne Knitting Mills, graduate Fort Wayne Art School 1925, Registrar Fort Wayne Art School, and in charge of Student Service Bureau 1925-26.

Fern has been a regular standby for us, handing out our bills with plenty of understanding sympathy. She has executed her numerous duties with characteristic efficiency, even finding time now and then to take us riding in Omar.

STAFF OF ART LIGHTS

Justice McNatt	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor-in-Chief
Mary Ninde	-	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Editor
Martha Ellen Cress	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
John H. Schultheis	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant	Business Manager
Elizabeth Barth and Violet Prine	-	-	-	-	-	-	Art Editors
Ruth Louiso and Ruth Bonnewitz	-	-	-	-	-	-	Literary Editors
Pauline L. Beck and Ruth Louiso	-	-	-	-	-	-	Senior Personals
Ruth Bonnewitz and Antoinette Thompson	-	-	-	-	-	-	Class Prophecy
Martha Ellen Cress	-	-	-	-	-	-	Society News
Dorothea Johnston and Mary Ruth Reising	-	-	-	-	-	-	Freshman News
Dr. Eugene Bulson	-	-	-	-	-	-	Night School
Gladys Lindman Sprang	-	-	-	-	-	-	Alumni News
Mae Frame and Mrs. Evea Laramore	-	-	-	-	-	-	Apulsass
Zoe Moser	-	-	-	-	-	-	Art Lights History
Mary Ninde	-	-	-	-	-	Calendar and Faculty	Personals
Ralph Birkmeyer and John Schultheis	-	-	-	-	-	-	"Why 8 Cluh"

BLOCK PRINTS

Designs supervised by M. Hayes Quinn, Instructor of Block Printing

Cover	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elizabeth Barth
Ex Libris	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elizabeth Barth
Faculty Cut	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lester T. Hull
Freshman Cut	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mildred Bauer
Alumni Cut	-	-	-	-	-	-	F. Fern Ferneau
Evening School Cut	-	-	-	-	-	-	Martha Cress
Society Cut	-	-	-	-	-	Violet Prine, Mae Frame, and Ilo Stose	
Prophecy and Calendar Headings	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Ninde
Apulsass Cut	-	-	-	-	-	John Schultheis and Justice McNatt	
"Bonnie-Bee Press" [Imprint]	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ralph Birkmeyer
Selah	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elizabeth Barth
Seal	-	-	-	-	-	-	Christine Bolds
Border Cuts	-	-	-	-	-	Ilo Stose, Dorothy Kahle and Antoinette Thompson	
Border Designs	-	-	-	-	-	-	Pauline L. Beck and Ilo Stose
Hand Tinting	-	-	-	-	-	Zoe Moser, Mary Ninde, Mae Frame, and Dorothy Kahle	
Tipping Selah and Ex Libris	-	-	-	-	-	-	Senior Class
Tipping Photos and Collecting Annual	-	-	-	-	-	-	Senior Class

CLASS OFFICERS

Graduating Class 1924

Clarence Schafer	President
Martha Barth	Vice-President
Lela Gilbert	Secretary
Winifred Lewis	Treasurer

Graduating Class 1925

F. Fern Ferneau	President
Martha Clemens	Vice-President
Gladys Lindman Sprang	Secretary-Treasurer

Freshman Class 1925

Mary Ninde	President
Elizabeth Barth	Vice-President
John Schultheis	Secretary-Treasurer

Graduating Class 1926

John Schultheis	President
Martha Ellen Cress	Vice-President
Ilo Stose	Secretary
Mae Frame	Treasurer







Elizabeth Marie Therissa Barth
2120 Crescent Avenue
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal Better known as “Betty” or “Liz”

Betty has been placed in the difficult position of keeping up with the high standard set by her sister, Martha. However, we believe Betty to be more of a stepper, in so far as she conducted a class in Charlestoning. We have wondered if she was learning “Collegiate” art at the nearby University during her “thrill” visits there. She is an ardent lover of craft work, and who can but picture her, in a year or so, craftily forcing art upon some student otherwise inclined.



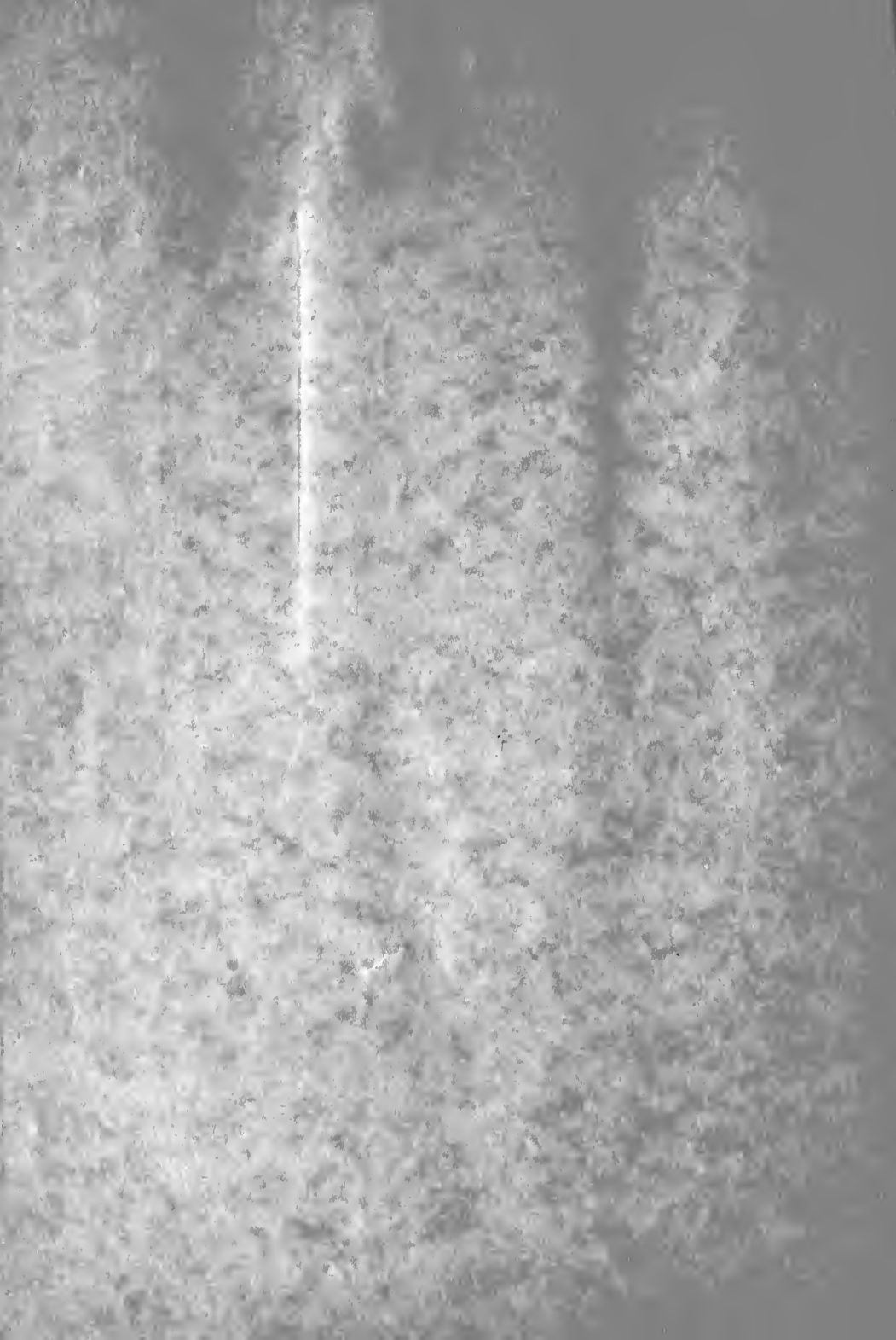


Pauline Lois Beck
306 N. Orange Street
Albion, Indiana

Course—Normal

Better known as "Becky"

Is dependability itself. Though she is so quiet one would hardly be aware of her presence, she is an earnest worker, and always produces the goods. From force of habit, Becky's Overland could make its weekly trip to Albion driverless. It's rumored that Becky and Ruth learned as much about armatures, canoeing, star gazing and "Beezes" from Lake Mendota, as they did about art at Wisconsin last Summer. We expect Becky to be one our outstanding art teachers.



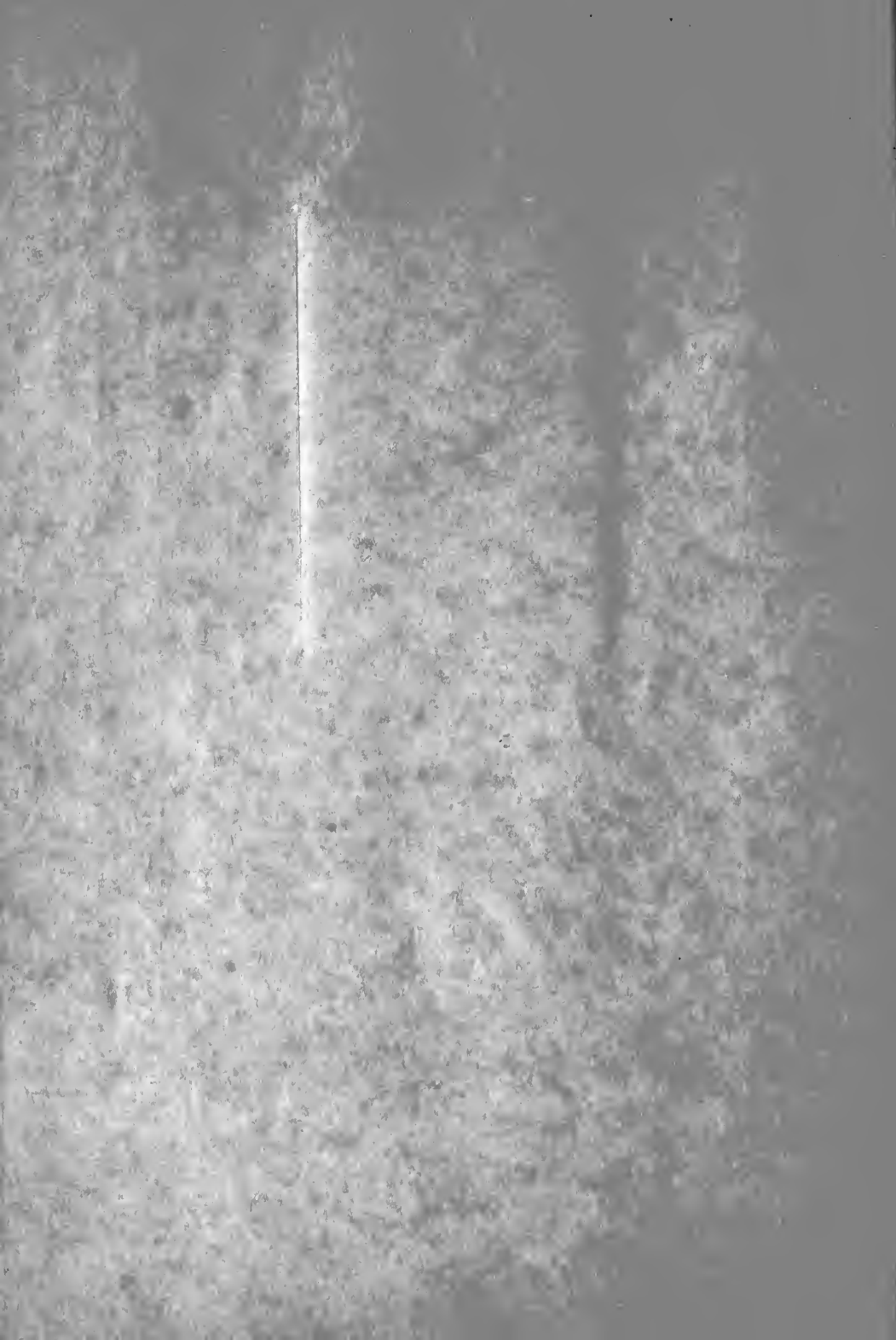


Ralph Franklin Birkmeyer
1411 Wells Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Oil Painting

Better known as "Rack"

We wonder if Rack will be true to his ambition, and develop into a distinguished chicken painter, or stoop so low as to become a real estate artist. He has developed into a "Lightning Artist," being able to produce several paintings in one day. Rack was so impressed with the 'music' at Lincolndale, that he went back once or twice to hear it. He is a charter member of the Why 8 and had full charge of refreshments during the 1925-26 season. Ask him to show you the pictures of the whales he caught in Florida last summer.

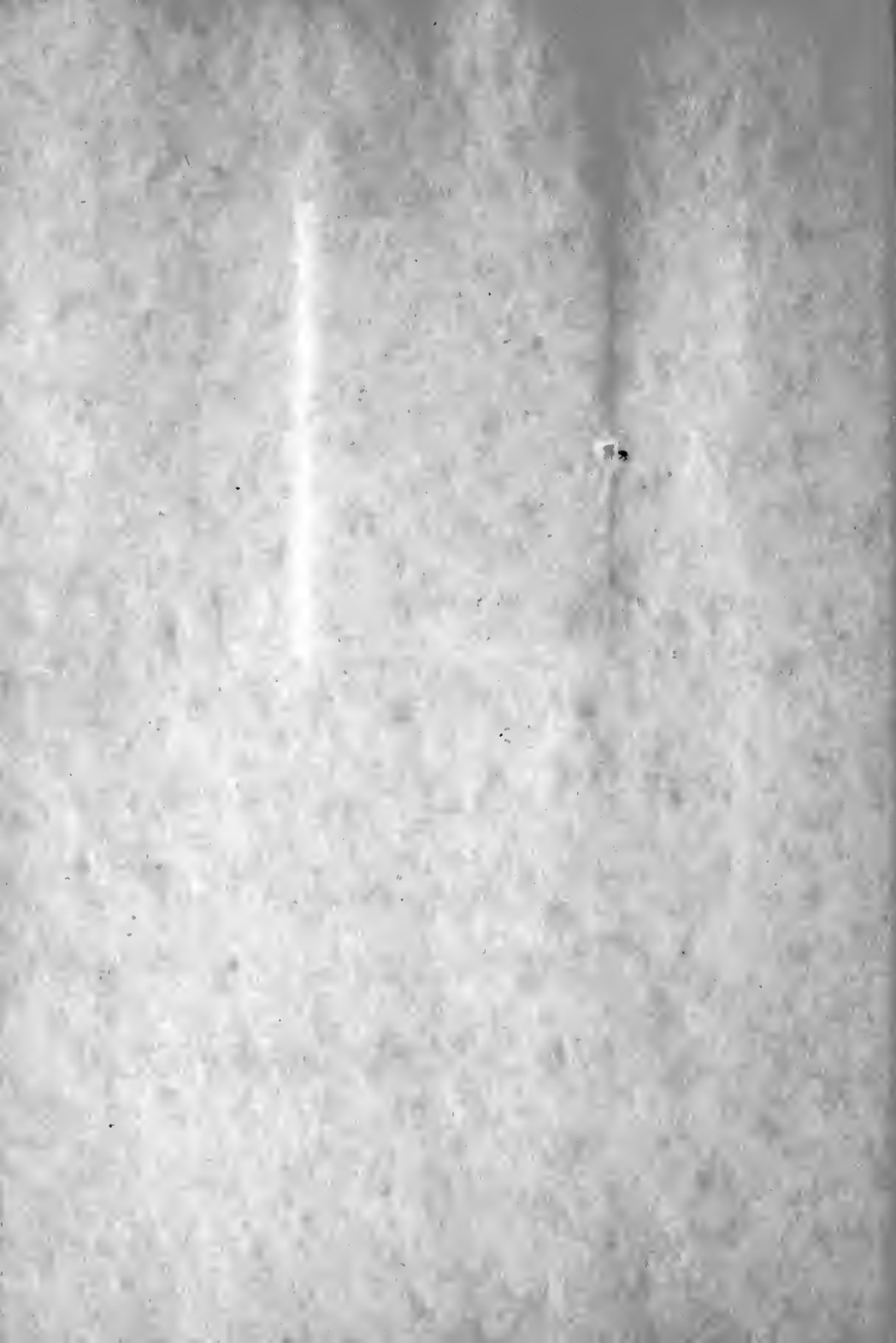




Ruth Medora Bonnewitz
415 South Avenue
Van Wert, Ohio

Course—Normal Better known as “Bonny”, alias Mr.
Stamowitz, Bob’s “Sweet Mama”

We wonder if Bonny, our systematic sister, checks off her list, her rising in the morning, as one duty performed. She is one of the inmates of “Purity Hall,” where her famous collection of dolls is on display. We anticipate a brilliant career as a teacher of art for her, for she boasts that she will never give up a good salary to marry any man. But watch your step, Bonny, don’t forget these “sweet men” that you’ve been telling us about.



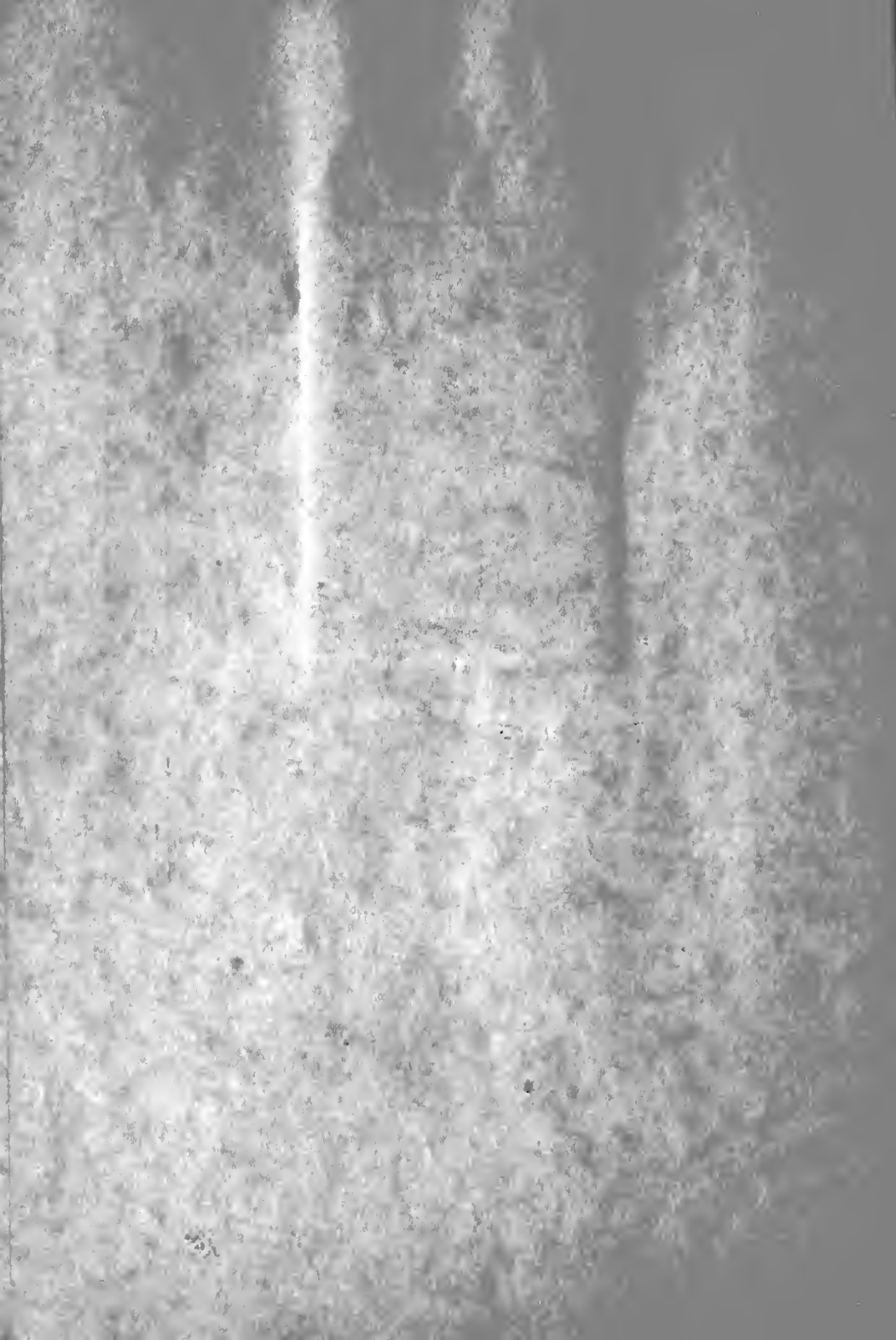


Martha Ellen Cress
2905 Smith Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Better known as "Mart"

Martha's sunny disposition has won for her many warm friends, among us all. She is the favorite Lady in Waiting in the 'King's' court. Martha is one of the especially gifted who can work both swiftly and skillfully. During her summer in New Mexico, she became a painter of Indian life and we were extremely fortunate in securing her 'one woman' exhibit this fall. Her talents are not confined to the brush alone as she is also a Dramatic Artist.





Mrs. Esther M. Feustel
1018 Kinnard Avenue
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Drawing, Painting and Illustration

We are indeed honored to have the wife of the President graduate with us. Previous to her work here, she studied at the Art Institute of Chicago, and at the former Art School of Fort Wayne. Her work is of a superior quality. Mrs. Feustel has a quiet and pleasing personality, and we have all become very fond of her.





Janette Mae Frame
1418 Taylor Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal Sometimes called "Fatty Frame"

We are afraid Mae is not going to reach the weight prophesied for by June, despite the fact that she has faithfully taken her pint a day. Because of her goodness of heart and dependability, she usually does more than her share of the work of the class. The business world's loss was our gain, when Mae heeded the call of art. Her work is of excellent quality, and she has an individual technique.





Dorothy Dean Kahle
1208 W. Market Street
Lima, Ohio

Course—Interior Decoration, Craft Known as "Pud"

Now that Dot has her diploma, we are wondering if she will next venture into matrimony. Of all the places she been, she particularly favors Florida, although she still has a warm spot in her heart for the Berkshires. She is one of the pioneers of Purity Hall. We all marvel at her faculty for getting what she wants on all occasions. Her outstanding art accomplishment is batik work. Pud hasn't sported a new diamond for a day or two. What's wrong with the billionaires, Pud?

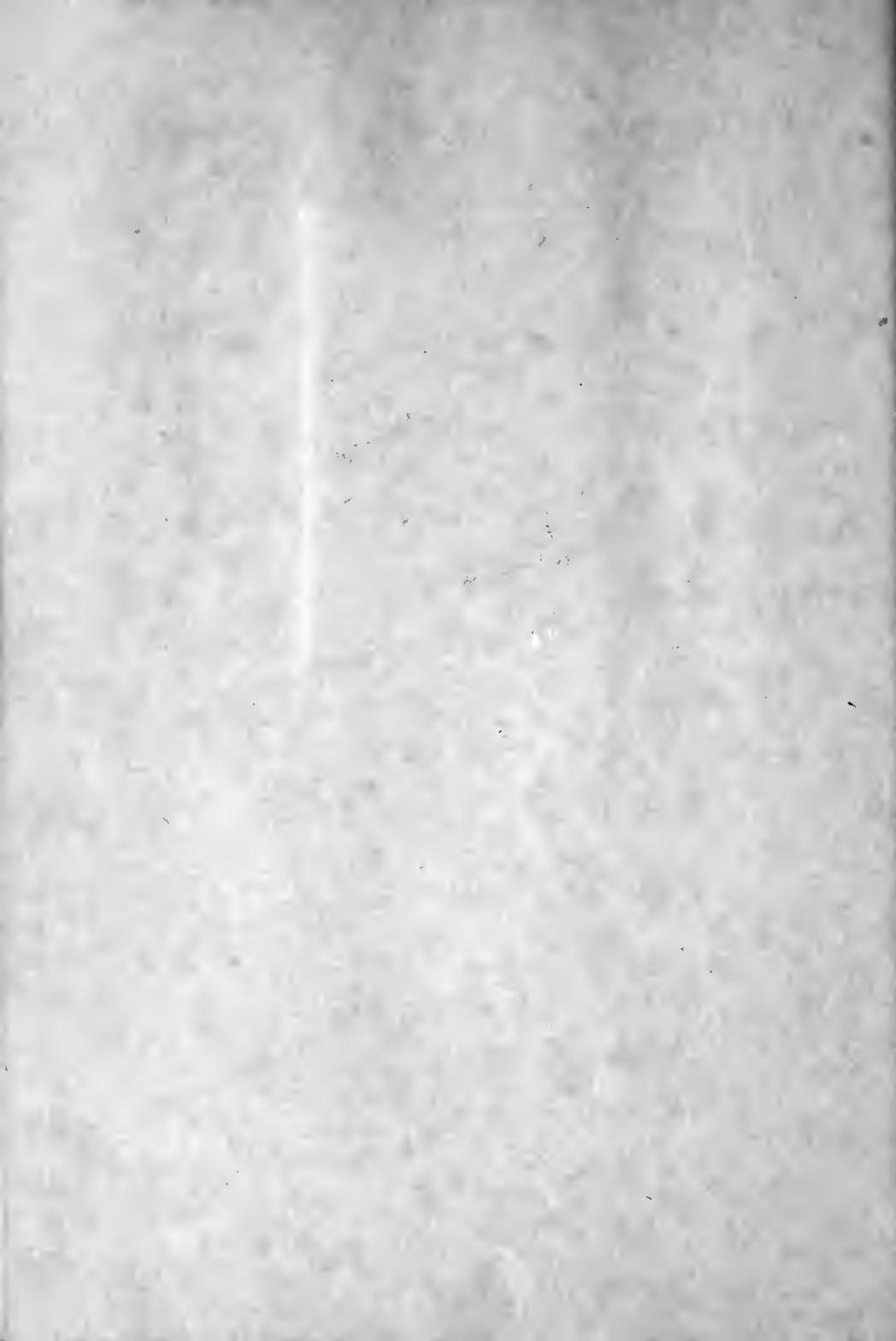
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Mrs. Evea Marie Laramore
2614 Reed Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course---Costume Design Better known as "Eve"

Evea is a real "Work Demon." Although she is always ahead of the class, she is continually saying that she don't know when she'll get everything done. She is usually finishing a problem when the rest of us are just assembling our ideas. We were very much chagrined to think that we were so stupid, until we learned that the secret of these accomplishments was that she started her daily activities at 5 A.M. We all like Evea because of her pleasing personality.





Ruth Cora Louiso
921 West 9th Street
Anderson, Indiana

Course—Normal

Just called Ruth

Ruth is an authority on affairs of the heart and is always ready to advise us. She likes summer schools of art and last year attended Wisconsin U with Becky. Ruth has been a member of several other summer schools and will attend Boothbay Harbor, Maine this year. She especially likes oil painting and design. Having had several years of teaching experience, we expect Ruth to be one of our outstanding art teachers. She is also a beauty expert, and can advise on the application of mud packs, etc.



Antoinette Gaddis Thompson
250 College Avenue
Beaver, Pennsylvania

Course---Commercial Art

Called "Tony"

Tony became interested in the Fort Wayne Art School while attending the Berkshire Summer School last year. We are very glad that she decided to join us, as we have enjoyed knowing her. Her sunny disposition has made her a favorite among us. She also, is modest and quiet about her work, but does some very nice things. She is a specialist on block prints. Tony has the distinction of being our only Titian blonde, which seems rather out of keeping with her disposition.



Justice Benjamin McNatt
2323 Locust Street
Anderson, Indiana

Course—Normal and Commercial Called “Jud”

Jud is our Editor, Printer and Printer’s ‘Devil’. He has an individual technique in his art, and in looking at his work one knows that it is from a master hand. We know that he will be a success in his artistic efforts: He is quite fond of the Eastern summer schools of art. Last year he attended the Berkshire Summer School, and this summer he and Martha expect to attend an Art School at Boothbay, Maine.



Zoe Katherine Moser
Willshire, Ohio

Course—Normal

Often called Mazola

Zoe takes part in many jovial 'word combats' with some of the masculine members of the class. She always has a good comeback in these arguments. Zoe is a zealous worker, not only in art but at the 'Charleston' as well. She has already proven her worth as a teacher, having taught various subjects in the Buckeye State. We feel certain that she will be equally successful as a teacher of art. We have enjoyed her royal hospitality and marvelous chicken dinners on her big farm near Willshire.



Mary Elizabeth Ninde
Apt. 2, 'The Worthington'
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Interior Decoration

Known as "Pete"

Pete has a strong and interesting personality, and conversation with her never drags. She is a good sport and always lends a willing hand in all class affairs. The picturesque life of the West has surely made deep wrinkles in her grey matter, for if her designs do not picture a cowboy with horse and lariat, it must surely be some form of western life. Pete is usually the efficient Commissary Sergeant for all lunches and parties of the Senior class.



Violet Caroline Prine
449 Rose Lane
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Just known as "Violet"

Violet has already "arrived". She has been teaching in Jacksonville, Florida, since February, where she expects to return next fall. We hear it whispered about that Louis, also, is going to the sunny South, and we know this will be very pleasing to Violet. She was one of our best students, and excelled in color and design. We are all glad to welcome Violet back for graduation.



John Henry Schultheis
720 Huffman Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course---Normal and Commercial Called "Charlie"

Our class President is one of our best liked members. He is the Good Samaritan, ever ready to help a fellow sufferer, or hand out the "Life Savers". John is modest about his work, but produces some very nice things. He is a wizard in the lettering class. He attended the Berkshire Summer School last year and expects to ride under the striped awning of Fast's flivver to the art colony at Boothbay, Maine, this summer. John made a hit in the Saturday School, and we know he will be a successful teacher of art. Charlie is the illustrious ruler of the Why 8 club.



Mary Ilo Stose
Route 10
Van Wert, Ohio

Course---Normal

Called "Bilo"

Ilo already has some idea of what school teaching will be like, as she substituted in Cincinnati for a while this spring. Sometimes when we think we hear a bird singing, we look about us and find that it is Ilo, whistling some pretty tune. The quality of her work is very fine. She feels it her responsibility to quiet the class at times, with a loud and emphatic "Sssssh". Ilo is our class dreamer but she more than makes up for it when she starts working.



It was just 9:57 when Bonnie Louise slid into her place at breakfast. At 9:58, Mother appeared, but at 9:59 they could still hear the one, two, three, four, up down to which father was patiently bending. "Mother, I'm hungry, let's not wait for Father. I know he is going to be late again this morning and my cocoa's getting cold," Bonnie Louise begged. "Dear, we musn't take him from his exercises, you know he's been faithful to them and you know he wants to lose five pounds this week".

Just then father came springing into the breakfast-room, "Jolly those exescises make me feel great. Mae Frame is a wonder, you know she claims her records will give anyone an ideal figure if they stick to it for three years. O; mother did you tell Bonnie about the party?"

"Um-m, what did you have to eat? Lots of good things?" from Bonnie Louise, who being only twelve, thought of parties in terms of food."

"Oh yes, dear, but didn't it seem wonderful to go to a party in honor of one of our students? Of course Evea Laramore's fame is partly because of her book, 'Combining a Career with Marriage.' Don't you remember, Bonnie dear, those charming illustrations? To think that Eve has the public at her feet. Yes, cartooning does pay, especially for a paper as nationally known as the News-Sentinel."

"Oh jolly, Bonnie," said Father, "you would have enjoyed the dancing ever so much. Miss Barth's pupils gave a most delightful group of old-fashioned dances including the stately minuet and the sprightly Charleston."

"Um yes," murmured Bonnie Louise politely, "but what did you have to eat?"

Mother gave Father a knowing look and said, "O, the thing you would have liked best were intriguing little cakes. They were from Violet Prine's shop, and each one was decorated differently and appropriately named. Mine was called 'Nite-life in Fort Wayne' and Father's was 'Daybreak on the Great, Green, Greasy Simpoco.'"

While Bonnie eyed her toast dreamily, evidently seeing in it one of the lovely cakes, Mother added, to Father, "Wasn't it splendid of Violet to join the Lucy Stone League and use her maiden name? It shows she is an artist, don't you think?"

"Father," mother changed the subject as women always do, "If we're really going to sell 'Tony' and get a new car, I'd like one like that."

"Like that? Oh you mean the one we came home in last night? It was mighty nice of Pauline to bring us home. Walter Sargent said the other day that Miss Beck is unquestionably the finest designer Fisher Body employs. That plaid model was attractive, I agree with you, but still I believe I prefer one of the new polka-dotted ones," said Father.

Just then Bonnie piped up excitedly, "Oh Daddy, the bed-time story Uncle Judd told last night was about a little Chinese boy. The man at station WOWO said that Uncle Judd's stories are going to be put in a book. That's what I'd like for my birthday."

"Just think, that will be the third author the class of 1926 has produced," said Father, "Martha Cress' book on 'Etiquette for Young and Bashful Would-Be

Gentlemen," has been so popular that they have insisted upon her giving a course of Etiquette lectures over the radio."

"Yes, her book is in its fifth edition, we can be proud of Martha Ellen," Mother agreed.

She opened the morning paper, "Well, what do you think of this? Ruth Louiso is personally demonstrating her famous "Fountain of Youth" beauty preparations! I must stop in and see her when I go down town."

"If you're going down town, remember I need some new gloves before Sunday. I liked that last pair you bought, canvas with that beautiful red stitching."

"All right," said Mother, "I'll go in and ask Zoe what the latest from Paris is. She just returned last week. You know she is head buyer for W and D now."

"I was in to see Ruth Bonnewitz yesterday, looking at her rare old etchings," said father. "Mrs. Feustel, famous portrait painter that she is, says that Bonny has the most artistic pawn shop this side of Poland."

As he finished speaking, Bonnie slid from her chair and ran to the front door. A moment later returning with her hands full of letters.

The first one mother opened bore a foreign post mark. Bonny watched Mother's face as she read.

"Father," Mother looked up from her letter, "here is a letter from John Schultheis, he wants to secure the services of a good 'Dorothy Dix' to settle his domestic difficulties. Do you know I was afraid that John and his twenty-nine wives wouldn't get along peaceably even if they did go to Turkey to live."

"You might suggest Tony Thompson, the famous

mediator of domestic difficulties. She was so successful in settling the trouble between Hayes Quinn and his third wife. Does John say anything about the rest of the class?"

"Yes, he says that Dot Kahle stopped at the harem last week for luncheon, with her fifth husband. It's Dot's third trip around the world, isn't she lucky? She told Charley that she ran across Ilo Stose in Paris. Imagine, she is known as Jitsu, the famous Hindu crystal gazer. She would be perfectly suited to that with those dreamy eyes."

"Here's a letter, too, from Pete Ninde. She is going on Mr. Hull's annual Hawaiian tour this spring accompanied by Fern Ferneau to get material for illustration for Albert Payson Terhune's new book."

Bonnie rose from her chair and looking very important announced to the family, "I won't be right home after school to-night because we're having a very special camp-fire meeting. The official organizer from New York is to be there. He's the nicest man, Daddy. He has a wee little mustache and looks just like Douglas Fairbanks! Last year he was here and taught us the camp-fire motto: "A duck a day and keep the mouse rats away."

"Jolly, that sounds like Rack Birkmeyer, another member of the class of 1926," said Daddy.

"Yes thats his name, I knew it was something like bricks," said Bonnie as she went out the door swinging her sketch-box.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Mr. Masterson, the Senior Class photographer, thought Ruth Louisa and Johnny were brother and sister.

"Toni" Thompson brought twelve cakes of Rub-No-More soap with her from Beaver, Pa.

Bonny took her water colors home the other evening to work on an Interior Plate which she had handed in. Some industriousness.

Thumbtacks bear no relation whatsoever to finger nails.

Mrs. Williams thought that Japan Dryer was an electric fan.

Ruth L: "Now where did that vanishing cream go?"

Martha M: "I suppose it's over there behind those invisible hairnets."

Mr. B: "When you want a thing, John, how do you go about to secure it?"

John: "Swipe it."

Toni: "I don't know whether to become a painter or a poet."

Bonnie: "Oh, become a painter."

Toni: "Have you seen my pictures."

Bonnie: "No, but I have read your poems."



The Lugas

What would school be without the Lugas? From keeping the building spic and span to seeing that we depart promptly at 5 P.M. they are always on the job. Although Joe puts up a fierce front occasionally, we have found that he really possesses an obliging disposition, and Mrs. Lugar is always willing to lend a helping hand.

FRESHMEN







Ralph Fast

Angola

Talk about a Romeo, we have one in our class
He is an awful shiek, they say he's kinda 'Fast'.

Mary Katherine Kaadt

Ft. Wayne

"Kitty" likes to buy her slippers at the 'Beacon'
Because inside this store, her heart begins to weaken.

Elma Kilpatrick

Payne, Ohio

Elma's very dignified, as quiet as can be
She never talks or whispers, a model girl is she.

Esther Lennart

Ft. Wayne

Esther and her Chrysler find it very hard
When they're going nicely, to stop at boulevards.

Sarah Miner

Ft. Wayne

If Sarah we could imagine, as quiet and demure
We'd have a sensation, we've never had before.

Lucille Cassell

Ft. Wayne

Lucy has a tiny owl, she wears upon her dress
She thinks it shows her wisdom, it does, we do confess.

Mary Gorrell Delphos, Ohio
Mary likes athletics and goes to every game
The reason for all of this, a player on Central's team.

Elizabeth Boegli Ft. Wayne
"Lizzie" liketh Johnnies, gee! she likes 'em all
She likes em thin or fat, she likes 'em short or tall.

William Langdon Piqua, Ohio
Bill chews his chewing gum with an awful vim
With exercise like that no wonder his so slim.

Geraldine Markwalder Ft. Wayne
Sweet seventeen, mamma's pet
Never been kissed by any boy yet, eh! wot?

Mildred Bauer Ft. Wayne
"Mitzie's" greatest hobby, this we'll have to say,
Always has her hair cut, some new, novel way.

Helen Evans Ft. Wayne
Helen talks a lot and now she's got a hunch
Mr. Quinn changed her seat; she talked too much.

Robert Richards Roanoke
Others may marcel their hair but Bob doesn't need to
But the rule of water wave combs, this he must heed to.

La Vern Cole Ft. Wayne
Tall and golden haired with a baby speech.
But she's ambitious and her goal she soon will reach.

Wilbur McCutcheon Ft. Wayne
Of all Ft. Wayne, Wilbur has the champ 'wobbly' walk
Of his graceful carriage, we can't help but talk.

Kenneth Greer Paulding, Ohio
If a flaming head you see when going down the street
And also a short stout form, its Red you're apt to meet.

Mary Kirk
Lima, Ohio
Birney's poems can surpass Browning, Burns or Poe,
And gee! she likes to use big words. Hain't that so?

Edna Moore Sheridan
Eddie's newest haircut is short on back and sides
Now she has to wash more, for her ears she can't hide.

Claude Golden Gary
Goldie Locks is awful tall and a reg'lar shiek is he
And with Helen's willing aid, his work is swell, oh gee!

Mary Ruth Reising Ft. Wayne
Mary Ruth is innocent as the stars above,
Will some one answer this, 'How do birds make love?'

Marion Stutzman
Elkhart
Marion has more tardy marks, than anyone we know,
But she's a happy-go-lucky girl, that's why we love'r so.

Katie Weilbaker New Haven
Katie was reducing but gave it up in vain,
She dieted a lot, but her weight remained the same.

Jack Coombs Ft. Wayne
When from our class meetings we are ready to go,
Jack rises and asks, "What about our puppet show?"

Martha Knott
Peru
Martha is most noted for her water colors,
And when she is painting, everyone around her hovers.

Rosalie Bowser Onward
 Rosalie's charming smile, now don't you agree?
 Made us fall in love with her, almost instantly.

Dwight Burke Forrest, Ohio
Dwight's a second Angelo and is headed for fame,
We always stand in awe when we mention his name.

Mrs. Ted Tuttle

Ft. Wayne

When we go out sketching, if we go very far,
To get rid of our camp stools, we put 'em in her car.

Dorothea Johnston

Huntsville, Ala.

There is a southern girl walking within our halls,
She likes all Scots in general, but "Scottie" best of all.

Orville Harrison

South Bend

Orville's the only genius in our class, you know
He draws like Rembrandt and paints like Angelo.

Luetta Utrecht

Ft. Wayne

Luetta's so very quiet we hardly know she's here
But in drawing interiors, Luetta has no peer.

Virginia Pollack

Ft. Wayne

Virginia walks awful fast because she says it's fun
When we wait for an inspiration, why her work is done.

Louella Moellering

Ft. Wayne

"All work and no play" is Louella's motto,
Even when Fern rings the bell, she isn't ready to go.

Ilda Speckhard

Ft. Wayne

Ilda has a lot of shieks almost everywhere,
She has them tall and dark and also short and fair.



ALUMNI







It has been two years since the first little band of graduates set forth from the Fort Wayne Art School, diplomas in hand, to try their luck in introducing to the world of industry and commerce a little of their newly acquired ideas of art. Their different vocations have scattered them far and wide over the country, but from all the reports that come from various sources, all have met with success and happiness.

CLASS OF 1924

Of the class of 1924, four of the graduates are teaching, two are married and devoting their time to their homes, and five are employed by industrial firms.

Martha Barth is supervisor of art at Albert Lea, Minnesota.

Ralph Byrer was formerly employed at the Packard Piano Company, Fort Wayne, where he had charge of the hand decorating and gesso work done on all the pianos put out by the factory. At present he is with the McConahay Sign Company and is capitalizing his art

knowledge by making numerous hand decorated articles in his own studio.

Lotta Cooper has been making special designs for a large commercial house in Chicago.

Agnes Farrar is teaching Art in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Lela Gilbert is head of the art department of the high school of Logansport, Indiana.

Grace Hamlet is teaching art in the public schools of Cincinnati, Ohio. She is also continuing her studies at the Cincinnati Academy of Art and will remain there for the summer term.

Ruth Keenan who was formerly interior decorator for Wolf and Dessauer's, is now Mrs. David Irwin and makes her home in Coconut Grove, Florida.

Winifred Lewis is a designer in the drapery department of Wolf and Dessauers.

Virginia Miller is working in the art department of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company of Fort Wayne.

Donald Evans has been working on interior lighting effects for theatres.

Clarence Shafer is a free lance artist in Ft. Wayne.

Grace Tyger has been finishing her studies at the Chicago Art Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Joel Horton are rejoicing in the birth of a son, Alan Joel, born May first, this year. Mrs. Horton was formerly Kathryn Sheets. Mr. Horton is a lay-out man in the art department of the Bowser Company of Fort Wayne.



CLASS OF 1925

Loretta Acker is finishing her high school work at South Side High School and will then take up Normal Art.

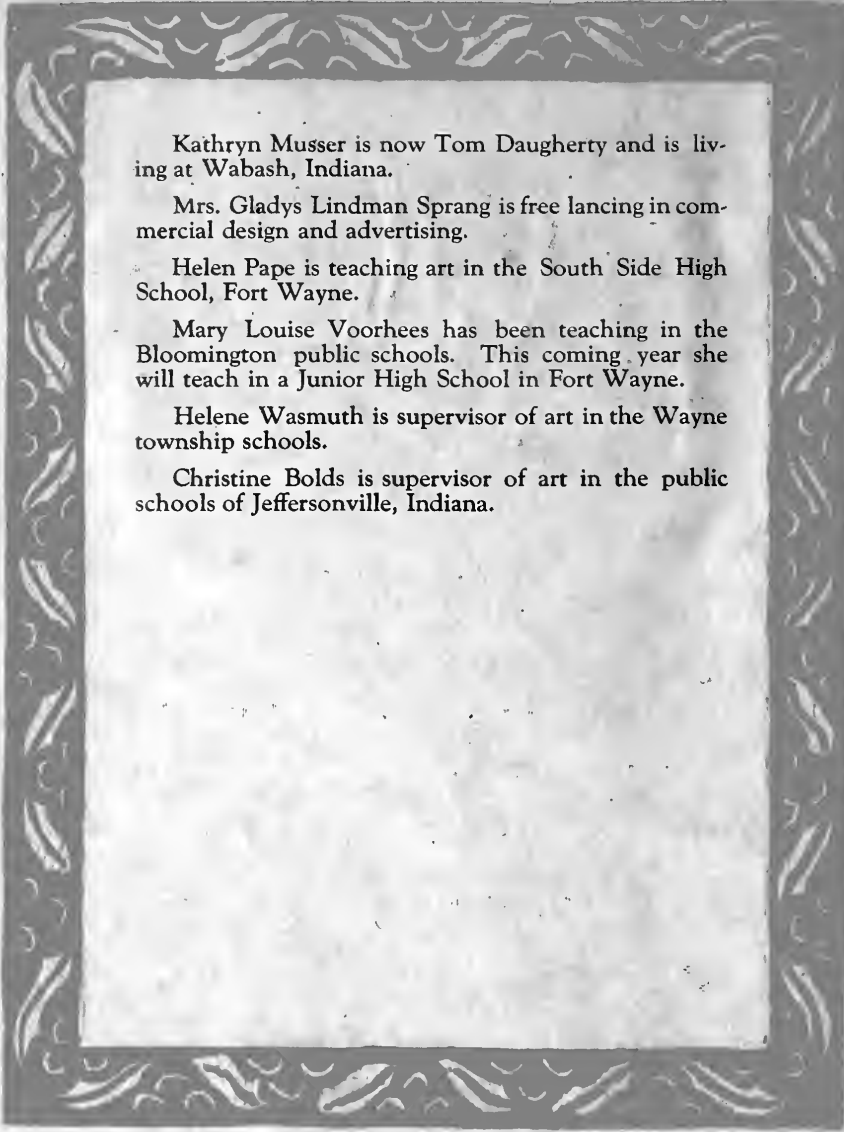
Lillian Bobilya spent the winter in Florida, and is now at home in Orland, Indiana.

Martha Clemens is teaching art in the Cincinnati public schools.

Fern Ferneau is registrar and head of the students service bureau of the Fort Wayne Art School.

Kathryn Gilmartin has been carrying out her costume design work by making and dress French dolls.

Corrine Mabry has been teaching in Birmingham, Alabama the past year. This next year she will teach in a Junior High School in Jacksonville, Florida.



Kathryn Musser is now Tom Daugherty and is living at Wabash, Indiana.

Mrs. Gladys Lindman Sprang is free lancing in commercial design and advertising.

Helen Pape is teaching art in the South Side High School, Fort Wayne.

Mary Louise Voorhees has been teaching in the Bloomington public schools. This coming year she will teach in a Junior High School in Fort Wayne.

Helene Wasmuth is supervisor of art in the Wayne township schools.

Christine Bolds is supervisor of art in the public schools of Jeffersonville, Indiana.



M

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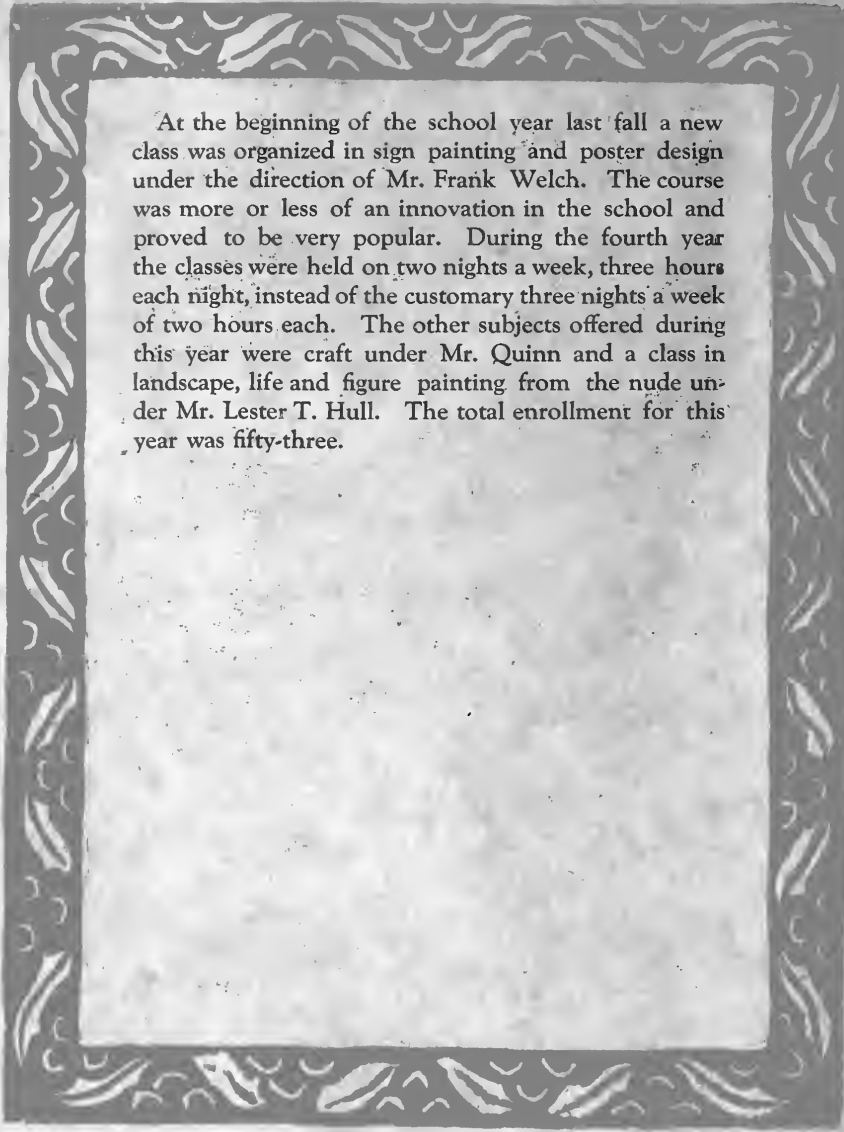


HISTORY OF THE NIGHT SCHOOL

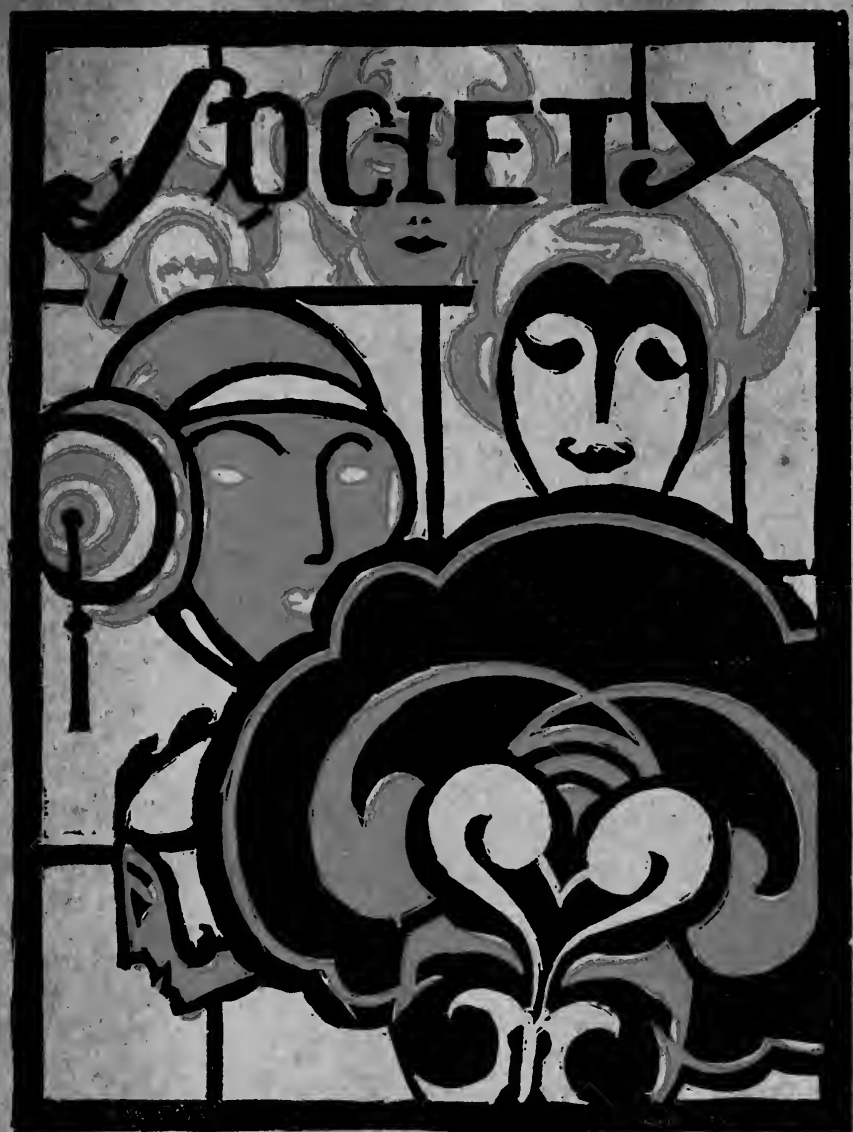
In October of 1922, the night school was organized for the purpose of providing instruction for individuals engaged in working during the day time. The total enrollment for the first year was fifty-seven, and the courses offered consisted of commercial design and advertising, in which the greatest interest was manifested, and craft work, both of which were taught two nights a week. On the third night the entire school was required to take life sketching from the model. The work during the first year was in charge of Miss Ella Langenberg and Mr. Karl Bolander.

In the following year, the craft and life work were in charge of Miss Scott for the first semester while Mr. Bolander taught commercial design and advertising. In January 1924, Mr. Hayes Quinn took charge of the class in commercial design while Mrs. Bolander and Mr. Oscar Yampolski taught the craft and life classes respectively. A teacher's training course lasting for one semester under the direction of Mrs. Bolander also was offered. The outstanding class in point of interest proved to be life drawing. The total enrollment for the second year was forty-two.

During the third year the night school had an enrollment of sixty-six, the largest in the history of the school. Mr. Quinn had charge of craft work, in which class a great deal of enthusiasm was displayed. The class in commercial design under Mr. Bolander, and that in life drawing under Mr. Yampolski, also were very popular. In the course of the year, block printing was introduced for the first time in the craft class.



At the beginning of the school year last fall a new class was organized in sign painting and poster design under the direction of Mr. Frank Welch. The course was more or less of an innovation in the school and proved to be very popular. During the fourth year the classes were held on two nights a week, three hours each night, instead of the customary three nights a week of two hours each. The other subjects offered during this year were craft under Mr. Quinn and a class in landscape, life and figure painting from the nude under Mr. Lester T. Hull. The total enrollment for this year was fifty-three.





On September 21, the Seniors started the year right by introducing the Freshmen into the mysteries of being entertained in Art School style.

The guests and Faculty were motored to Foster Park after school hours where they were led through a number of stunts, the climax of which was the Treasure Hunt. Fern Ferneau's group, after a tramp of a few miles, found the treasure, a huge sack of peanuts, first. The other group, led by John Schultheis, failed to follow the trail marked out for them and were hopelessly lost. Then we gathered around the roaring campfire and ate our picnic lunch. Needless to say, very little of the lunch remained visible.

We crept still closer to the fire, for 'twas growing darker and cooler, and each of the Freshmen told his or her name, address and telephone numbers, some pencils were seen jotting these down lest they forget, and his or her reason for coming to the Fort Wayne Art School.

After a hilarious time of singing and laughter, the crowd trundled homeward, worn out but happy and better acquainted.

The Seniors decided since this was their last year they would have several parties or activities. So on October 13 a theatre party, Dutch treat of course, was in full swing. We all trooped gaily to the Strand to see Harold Lloyd in "The Freshman." We all wanted to review our freshman days so we thoroughly enjoyed

the movie. "Charley" was the only one on the casualty list with a couple of cracked ribs, this as a result of some vigorous cheering on the part of one of the enthusiastic rooters for the foot-ball team on which Harold Lloyd was the star.

After the movie, several of the seniors, well chaperoned by Mr. Hull, drove to New Haven for "eats" at which time they were the guests of Mr. Hull.

Around the time when pumpkins and witches are favorites, the Freshmen thought it was their turn to show the Seniors their ability to entertain.

On the evening of October 28 the Seniors, instructors and night school students were attending the Masque Ball as guests of the Freshmen.

The guests were met at the entrance, which was decorated in a most unique and artistic manner, by three ghosts and led through a series of dark, ghostly rooms and passages and finally slid into the theatre entrance where various stunts were in progress.

Two of the outstanding features were a mechanical doll dance by Mildred Bauer and Martha Knott, and a Spanish dance by Sarah Miner.

Another feature of the evening was a grand march followed by a tag dance. Serpentine and confetti were flying in the air all evening. Favors of popcorn balls and Hallowe'en "howlers" were distributed among the guests by the Freshmen.

Mary Katherine Kaadt and Mr. Hull won prizes for the most artistic costumes and Mae Frame and "Rack" for the funniest.

Mrs. Feustel entertained us by telling our fortunes

and she also threw out lucky coins, one of which was a five dollar gold piece which fell into Pauline Beck's hand--lucky Becky.

Refreshments were served in most original manner after which the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. The music was furnished by Mary Ruth Reising, Marna and Marie Richer, and Mr. Byron Taxkle.

The evening was declared a great success by all those present.

After we learned of Judd and Mart being married, on the sly, the Seniors thought they would pull one over on the newlyweds; so together with the members of the faculty the Seniors had a surprise shower in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Justice B. McNatt at their apartment, November 11.

After everyone had greedily partaken of the wonderful eats prepared by the Seniors, the McNatts were presented with a bridge lamp as a wedding gift.

While everyone was still "in-cahoots" we departed wishing someone else would get married so we'd have an excuse to celebrate again.

During the time it took the students to hunt up another excuse for a party, the Bolanders came to the rescue with a chop-suey party, November 18.

Some concern was shown over the fact that Violet Prine had just received a diamond, here's our chance for another party, and that some feared Judd and Martha wouldn't show up for the party because of the timidity of newlyweds.

After several cleverly arranged games, stunts and awarding of prizes. The special glee club, which is composed of members of the "Why?" Club favoed us with several selections and then their leader led the entire body and faculty in a number of old familiar songs.

Mr. Bolander cleverly enacted the selling of various personal articles belonging to some of the students. The selling of John's smock, his first one, caused much excitement and John grew exceedingly weak as the gum and mint papers were pulled from the pocket. But he finally recovered when nothing more serious showed up.

Mrs. Bolander did not allow the time to lag for she invited us to come into the dining room and be served chop-suey and tea, with all other accessories, and as a final touch, ice cream.

We all ate with chop sticks and much credit for our success is to be given to Mr. Hull, who, having had long years of experience in China, taught us to hold the sticks properly.

If it had not been for the bibs which our hostess and host provided, some of us would have gone home looking slightly messy, for chop-suey is so hard to eat.

As there had been a lapse of about a month since a party, the Freshmen and Seniors decided to have a Christmas party, so on December 16, they invited the faculty and all wives or husbands of students to a party.

Needless to say, Santa Claus was there in full regalia, and handed out our presents from the Christmas tree which the Seniors had decorated.

Bonny Louise had a wonderful time inspecting all the toys and was the recipient of many useful and beautiful gifts.

After Santa declared there were no more gifts for us, we partook of a light repast and wended our ways homeward.

We all were so busy getting caught up on sleep after the holidays that there seemed to be no time for parties, until the Seniors started in again with a Valentine party for the Freshmen and faculty, February 8.

The theatre was the scene of the gala event and was decorated in a most unique and novel fashion, consisting of huge silhouettes of colonial figures drawn in black and red on white backgrounds. These intermingled with black and white stripes decorated with red hearts and covered the walls of the theatre.

A programme of several clever stunts was presented by the Seniors. Mary Ninde read the exciting and dramatic poem, "Lord Ullen's Daughter" which was dramatized by John Schultheis, playing the part of the daughter; Ralph Birkmeyer, the groom; Ruth Bonnewitz, the father, Lord Ullén; and Evea Laramore as the boatman. The scene was cleverly enacted showing the characters moving over the water rapidly to escape the wrath of the Lordly father.

A mock initiation of the Campfire Girls was presented by Justice McNatt, playing the part of the Campfire Guardian, Bob Richards and John Schultheis were the Campfire girls and Ralph Birkmeyer was the new

girl who was initiated into the ways of the Campfire Circle. The characters were appropriately clothed in Campfire attire donated by one of the Seniors.

Another sketch was the presentation of the interior of the present day study-room as seen from the point of view of art students, especially those studying psychology. This was enacted by Mary Ninde and Martha Cress.

The crowning feature of the evening was the moments we spent back in the colonial days with Betty Barth and Bob Richards, attired in colonial costumes, weaving a spell around our hearts as they tripped the fantastic steps of the old-fashioned waltz to the strains of soft, dreamy music. But, alas! the spell was broken and we came back to the present day with the same dancers attired in collegiate styles and dancing the Charleston; but even then they danced their way into our hearts and we'll never forget them.

As a last stunt, the Freshmen and Faculty were invited to the movies by the Seniors and were entertained immensely by seeing themselves as others see them in the form of comic valentines thrown upon screen.

At the close of the programme refreshments were served in buffet style.

The Seniors are always ready to answer to the call of "eats", we learned to do so as Freshmen, so when the

girls of 'the house,' Dot, Bonny and Toni, told us we might have a 'Covered-Dish' party at their house, we took the chance.

We all had a good time and plenty of eats. Mr. Quinn took a second helping of most everything.

The Freshmen soon became bored with the company of the Seniors and went to a movie. The Seniors stayed at the house, and enjoyed some of our famous games and jokes.

Once in a while someone has a birthday in order that we can spank 'em, so on the evening of March 22, the Seniors were present at a surprise party on Mart Cress, but birthdays are like measles, we all have 'em. We played buncó, although it was the first attempt of some, and had a good time.

Mart was so completely surprised that she lost her composure and became fussed, especially when she was presented with a lovely gift from the Seniors, as a token of their sympathy. Then we drew caricatures of each other as we thought we would appear ten years from now, after which Mart's Mother and sister served a delicious two course luncheon.

It had been all of a month since a party, so the Seniors and faculty had another 'Covered-Dish' party at the 'house'. After stampeding into the dining room and eating our fill, we had a good time in the front parlor. Bob and Bonny presented a series of 'Ye Olde Tyne Types' which we all enjoyed. Then the attraction centered in the dining room where several were trying

to do the Charleston. This soon ended, however, when the light was kicked out, and the merriment was transferred to the front room again. Toni was quite fussed when two of her boy friends came, but they joined right in with our fun.

Marian Stutzman was honored by being the only freshman present since she lives at "the house," too.

Much excitement was caused over making up and guessing charades, at which time Mr. Hull said he could always count on his freshmen for their quickness of wit. Doesn't sound so well for the seniors, but our minds are burdened with the tasks before us.

The last party of the seniors came as a shock to some people---the people of Roanoke---on May 12 we found ourselves on the way there after a day of painting outside. Bob had invited us to his home for another party. The first thing we did was to eat, as usual. Bob's Mother had prepared various dishes and with a few additions brought along we dined.

We enjoyed ourselves immensely by playing some more of our childhood games and by singing. We discovered that Mr. Hull is a pianist, and sings too. Bob showed us his little German Police Pups, and wasn't long until the dogs were in the room with us, being petted by an admiring group.

The crowning event of the social season was the farewell dinner-dance given by the Freshmen in honor of the Seniors, Wednesday evening, June 9. The Little Art Theatre was a riot of color, with brilliantly colored streamers stretching across the ceiling. A futuristic moon hung over the entrance and during the evening, two moonlight dances were illuminated by it.

During the three course dinner the guests were favored with several clever stunts. Prophecies of each senior were enjoyed. A gallery talk by Mitzi Bauer on the futuristic paintings showing what the seniors will be painting in years to come, was the climax of the program. Marion Stutzman and Katie Weillbaker gave an interpretation of an Apache Dance.

After the dinner a chorus of Freshmen favored us with several popular songs. Sarah Miner, president of the Freshman Class, was toastmistress; Messrs. Feustel, Thieme, Quinn, Schultheis and Bolander responded with short talks.

Spiegel's Melody Men were the music-makers for the dance. The cover design for the programs was a very clever wood-block made by Martha Knott and known as "The Dance of the Futurists".

The Bolanders were presented with a lovely farewell gift from the student body and Miss Ferneau. Mr. Quinn received a farewell gift from the Seniors, who were so ably guided by him through their two strenuous years.

Committee Chairmen were: Mary Ruth Reising, banquet; Mildred Bauer, decoration; Marion Stutzman, social.

In retrospect, the past social season was one of happiness and enjoyment for the student body and faculty. These events in which we have all so wholeheartedly participated have drawn us so much closer together that it is hard for those who are soon to leave to break this wonderful bond of friendship.

Station SENIORS now signing off. Hasta luego!

CALENDAR

- Sept. 14 School started—"Tippy" attended assembly.
- Sept. 17 We learned how to make two dollars an hour from a California artist.
- Sept. 21 Senior picnic.
- Sept. 22 Senior lunch from remains of the picnic. Senior class reorganized, officers were elected.
- Sept. 23 Seniors got oil paints. Freshmen class organized, officers elected.
- Sept. 28 Zoe and Rack came back.
- Sept. 30 Seniors went out painting on Feustel's farm-- Charley had to drive slow due to a new bearing !!!!
- Oct. 4 Bills passed out.
- Oct. 5 Senior lunch-- Freshmen showed their stage talent.
- Oct. 13 Senior theater party
- Oct. 20 Senior class went to Rome City to paint.
- Oct. 21 Senior cafeteria lunch.
- Oct. 24 Judd and Martha were married.
- Oct. 26 New term started.
- Oct. 28 Freshmen Hallowe'en party.
- Nov. 4 Senior class went to Devil's Hollow to paint.
- Nov. 9 Senn'e posed for the costume class.
- Nov. 11 Suprise party on Judd and Mart by Faculty and Seniors. Seniors painted near New Haven.
- Nov. 13 --Friday the 13th-- nothing happened!
- Nov. 18 Bolander's Chop Suey party.
- Nov. 19 Students petitioned to get out for Shriner's parade, and did.
- Nov. 24 Senior chicken dinner--Mr. Bolander out-ate all comers.
- Nov. 26 & 27 Thanksgiving vacation.
- Nov. 28 Teachers had to come back for Saturday School!!!!
- Dec. 1 Sarah Miner knocked about a bit in the back studio.
- Dec. 3 Charley neglected to bring mints for the girls.
- Dec. 7 New term started.
- Dec. 16 Christmas party--who was Santa Claus?
- Dec. 18 School closed for Christmas vacation.
- Jan. 4 Everybody came back with a clean smock. Zoe fell in the mud.
- Jan. 5 Elizabeth Barth fell off the street car--why Lizzie! !
- Jan. 6 Bills passed out.
- Jan. 11 Pete Ninde came back.
- Jan. 13 Huntington swimming party for the whole school.
- Jan. 26 "Why" Club initiation.
- Jan. 27 Harrison, a new member, comes to school on crutches.
- Feb. 1 New term started.
- Feb. 3 Violet got her Florida job.

Feb. 8 Senior Valentine party for the new Freshmen.
Feb. 11 "Girl Scouts" moves casts upstairs very quickly! Mrs. Bolander appeared with bobbed hair.
Feb. 28 —Lost—Bonny Louise's birthday, somewhere between to-day and to-morrow.
Mar. 15 Ilo started teaching as substitute in Cincinnati.
Mar. 17 Freshmen's St. Patrick's lunch.
Mar. 22 Senior party at Mart's for her birthday.
May. 23 Ilo came back from Cincinnati.
Apr. 1 Pete's birthday. How old?
Apr. 2 School dismissed for Good Friday.
Apr. 5—12 Spring Vacation.
Apr. 28 Pot-luck party at the "House".
Apr. 30 Seniors took turns going down the office.
May 12 All day painting trip for the whole school. Bob Richarb's Senior party in the evening.
May 16 Freshmen lunch followed by a performance of the men's chorus—?
May 25 Freshmen went out painting in Swinney Park.
June 4 All day painting trip for whole school at Mr. Thieme's estate. Dot Wells arrived unexpectedly.
June 9 Freshmen dinner—dance.
June 10 Banquet given by Mr. Feustel for the Seniors and Alumni.
June 11 Commencement.

SNAPSHOTS





"WHY 8" CLUB

Mebby it'ud be a good idear t' let youse boids on to de poipus uv dis here club, see. Well enyhow we needs pertexion frum de frails, see, an so us men have r' stick t'gether, see. Every guy had t' have an office, so each boid grabbed himself de job he wants, see, an' old Hezekiah Schultheis bein' the biggest, grabbed the job uv President. Nobuddy knows why we should name dis club enything, so we calls it "Why 8", see.

Johnny has kept the members waiting for the cigars but they have waited in vain for he is still single. He thought since he was president it was up to him to uphold the purpose of the club; he is a right royal ruler.

Wilbur usually rolls into school a little late due to to the fact that his whiskers held him to the pillow. Willie has a million dollar walk.

Jonesie has departed and his absence is greatly felt by the club, for they miss his little speeches.

Burke is our most promising student of the tatting and crocheting course. He will invade Columbus, Ohio next year.

Fast is our swift boy friend. We know why he's so popular with the girls, we have an inside tip that they just won't let him alone.

You should see our Rackie when he gets a gun,

He makes all the little animals run.

When he goes hunting, he is quite lucky

He shoots the wiggle right off the ducky.

Garth is another of the boys gone from our crowd.

Jud was first to break our pledge, and not being used to getting married, left his wedding suit at a cleaners.

Orville was our only initiated member, but he followed Jud's axample and committed matrimony.

Pipe down, youse boids!

Cop: "What's the idea of stalling on the main street."

Becky, absently: "I just washed my car and I can't do a thing with it."

Teacher: "Now can anyone tell me what a myth is?"

A solitary hand was raised, and a voice exclaimed: "Please, miss, it's a female moth."

Ilo: "I don't intend to be married until I am thirty."

Mae: "Well, I don't intend to be thirty until I am married."

Mr. Hull in Anatomy Class: "How may ribs have you, Miss Miner?"

Sarah: "I don't know, sir. I'm so awfully ticklish I never could count 'em."

IN THE FUTURE

Hubby: "Aren't you nearly ready?"

Ruth L: "I wish you wouldn't keep asking that question. I've been telling you for the last hour that I'll be ready in a minute."

A BARNYARD SURPRIZE

When a hen lays an orange, what do her chickens say?

"See the orange marmalade."

There, little stumble
Don't you cry
You'll be a dance step
By and by.

Mary Ruth Reising, in Psychology class: "Mr. Quinn, how do birds make love?"

Bob Richards looking across the street from the Art School during the hydrophobia epidemic: "Say, they'll be hauling that dog in. He hasn't got a muffler on."

Mr. Hull criticizing Johnny's painting: "Charles, I'd say that was 'waffle' good judgment."

Mr. B. in etching class: "As soon as you're ready to scratch, anybody, let me know."

NOTICE TO GIRLS

I do hereby take this method of informing all the girls who have any hope whatsoever of winning my affections, that I will positively not flirt any more, so please don't make any advances.

Signed, Ralph Fast.

Teacher: "John, for what is Switzerland noted?"

John: Swiss cheese."

Teacher: "Oh, something grander, stronger, more expensive."

John: "Limburger."

A little bit of nonsense
A little bit of fuss,
Sprinkled in the classroom
Makes the teacher cuss.

The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on the shoulder.

"Say, she whispered, is my numerator on straight?"

Mr. Hull in History of Art class: "Why did they call that period the dark age?"

Voice down in front: "Because there were so many knights."

F.F.F. telephoning a garage: "You'll have to come and get me, I've just turned turtle."

Voice: "This is a garage—you want the aquarium."

Martha Ellen: "How can I keep the chaps off my lips?"

Pete: "Eat onions."

Mr. Bolander: "Ralph, you were absent yesterday, and haven't a good excuse for staying away."

Rack: "Well, it isn't my fault."

Mr. B: "Why?"

Rack: "I tried my darndest to think of a good one."

Dot: "Marion, is the clock running?"

Marian: "No, Dot, it's just standing still and wagging its tail."

Judd: "They buried the poor little dog three feet underground."

John: "What did they do with the other foot?"

Golden, at Sebold's: "Norm, this plate is damp."

Norm: "That's your soup."

Bonnie: "What's the name of that book you're reading?"

Zoe: "When His Love Grew Cold."

Bonnie: "When his love grew cold, eh? Why didn't he adjust her coat for her?"

Pete: "How's the Glee Club getting along?"
Mary K: "Oh, it's a howling success. How about the Uke Club?"

Pete: "All played out."

...
OUR ADVICE

If a youth would be distiguated in his art, art, art,
He must keep little girlyies from his heart, heart, heart.

...
F.F.F: "Say, Betty, I've got something that belongs to you."

Betty: "Whatzat?"

F.F.F: "A cold."

...
Katie W: "I've noticed something funny about you lately, Virginia."

V. Pollock: "What is it?"

Katie: "I don't know, dear, but it smokes cigarettes is bow-legged, and drives a Buick."

...
Dot: "Well, poppa, now that I've finished my Art course, I've decided to enter the battle of life."

Mr. Kahle: "Shucks! you're too young yet to be thinking of getting married!"

...
HEARD AT THE ZOO

John: "'Sneagle."

Jud: "'Snotaneagle, 'snork."

Bob R: "'Snotasnork, 'snowl."

Mr. Quinn: "'Snoneofem, 'snostrich."

...
Rack: "I have got some bird dog. When I reach for my shotgun he fetches my hunting jacket."

Johnny: "Hum, when I reach for my fishing rod my dog goes back of the barn and digs fishworms."

RECENTLY

Photographer: "Say, do you want a large picture or a small one?"

Quinn: "A small one, please."

Photographer: "Well, then, please close your mouth."

SENIOR'S PRAYER

Now I get me up to work
I pray the Lord I may not shirk.
And if I die before its night,
I pray the Lord my work's alright.

Salesman: "Can I sell you a vacuum sweeper?"

Evea: "No, we have no vacuum to clean."

Rack had been looking over the Christmas cards on the counter for some time, when the saleswoman suggested: "Here's a lovely sentiment: 'To the only girl I ever loved.'"

Rack, brightening: "That's fine, I'll take five—no six of those, please."

Judd to Martha: "Now, dear, I don't want to butt into your affairs at all, but what am I to do this evening?"

Mrs. Prine: "Didn't you stand out on the porch quite a while with Louis last night?"

Violet: "Oh, I just stood there for a second."

Mrs. Prine: "That may be, but I'm sure I heard a third or fourth."

Mrs. McNatt: "I want a piece of meat without any gristle, bone, or fat."

Butcher: "Lady, you don't want any meat --- you want an egg."

SNAPSHOTS

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WALTERS & SONS, INC.
BOUND
JUN. 2, 1937
CHICAGO, ILL.

